

Chapter 381

South Behaves Peculiarly This person must have something up their sleeves. A dozen technicians had been keeping on high alert the whole night, so much so that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Yet, there was no progress at all! Every time the loading bar hit 99%, it jumped back to the beginning again. Though Brian didn't sleep the whole night, he did not have a headache this time. On any other day, he would have needed painkillers. Maybe Camila's needle injection really worked for him. He stood up and went over to ask, "How is it?"

A man apologized. "President Mccarthy, it still doesn't work. That person must be an expert. The virus might have been implanted into the system already. That's why we can't finish loading it every single time. We are trying to find another method."

Maybe it was because he had lost his temper too much that night, or maybe he just got tired. Regardless, Brian was surprisingly quiet this time. He just responded vaguely to this news and sat back on the sofa.

Closing his eyes, he just wanted to rest because he was too tired from not being able to sleep last night. After a while, he vaguely heard a chattering voice.

"Who is that kid? He's so handsome and cool."

"Isn't that President Noland?"

"Then wouldn't that kid be his son?" "Never heard he was married, though." The chattering noises from the crowd woke Brian up. He lazily lifted his eyelids and took a glance to see Silas walking from afar with South. He was awake instantly and naturally took a glance to their backs, wondering if there were any other people aside from them. There was none.

At that moment, he couldn't control his lips twitching. He said he would find people to help, and he found this little boy?

Are you kidding me?

He really puts high trust on his son, doesn't he?

South was sweating profusely too. When his dad asked for his help, he did not explain anything. If he had known he was coming to this place, he would not have agreed to it. He stopped his footsteps and tightened his little eyebrows before looking up to his dad. "Please don't tell me that you're asking me to help Uncle Brian." Silas replied in surprise, "Yeah. What's wrong? Their computer server is paralyzed, and

the technician has been solving it all night, but to no avail. You can take a look at it!" South did not give any response.

No! I won't!

What's wrong with him?

I'm the one who implanted the virus! Now I have to solve it? Do I look that stupid?

South slightly raised his chin and said, "I still have to attend school!" Instantly, he turned his back and left.

Silas was stunned. What's wrong with this little fellow?

Usually, he is not that harsh and rude.

"Wait, South." He ran to catch up to his son. He then straight away squatted down to stop him. "What's the matter?"

South said, "Nothing. I just don't want to be late for school." Such a 'great excuse. But Silas knew that this was definitely not the reason he did not want to help out. Something must be wrong between him and Brian. "Wait for me for a while." Silas glanced at Brian suspiciously.

As soon as he said that, he bent over and carried South up.

After walking straight out of the office, he went to the car. But instead of driving out, Silas looked at South, full of curiosity.

South didn't react. He just lowered his head with his slender fingers dancing around, as if he were bored with this conversation.

"Is there something going on between you and Uncle Brian?"

"No!" South answered lazily. He didn't even lift up his head while he was answering the question

"Then why won't you help him?"

South silently rolled his eyes and turned to his dad. "I wonder how you'd survive without me. Do you even know that someone wants to steal your wife away?" he rebuked his dad, as if he was the dad to Silas, not the other way round.

Silas looked at the little guy worriedly, a bit dumbfounded. "Who's stealing my wife?"

South glared at him furiously. "Who can it be? It's Uncle Brian! When I told you that someone was going after Mommy, I meant Uncle Brian! Last night, he even talked about wanting to date Mommy and be my dad. Moreover, he said we should stay away from you because you are dangerous! How could you not sense it? He is your rival, your love competitor. Why did you still ask me to help him?"

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South Meets His Biological Uncle Silas held his forehead, thinking that this little brat was in his head too much. He must have refused to help out because of this reason. "Don't worry. He's not going to steal away your Mommy. He was just messing with you."

South said earnestly, "You shouldn't get fooled by him. Last night, when you guys were in the kitchen, he kept staring at Mommy. If he did not like Mommy, why would he do that? I already emphasized that I

only have one Daddy, and that's you! He even rebuked me by discounting my statement. He said that I should call whoever that dates Mommy as Daddy!"

Silas was feeling amused and sad at the same time. He couldn't believe that his son was so afraid of him breaking up with his Mommy.

He reached out and rubbed his son's little head. "He won't steal away your Mommy. He is your uncle!"

South was so angry that he started to speak rapidly. "I have so many uncles! Everyone that is around the same age as Mommy is an uncle to me! Would the fact that they're my 'uncle' stop them from dating Mommy?"

Silas couldn't help but laugh out loud. He hugged him onto his lap and explained patiently to him, "He is your biological uncle. When you were investigating me back then, didn't you find out that I have a younger brother?" South opened his little mouth in surprise. "Is he your younger brother? My biological uncle?" "Yes, your biological uncle." "Then why isn't his surname Nolan?"

"That is a long story, which I will tell you next time. He has the same surname as my mother." He took a deep breath.

South finally understood. "Oh, no wonder" "I know he fancied your Mommy, but then I told him frankly that you guys are my wife and son, so he wouldn't destroy our relationships, regardless if he fancies your Mommy or not."

"Then why did he say those things last night?" South pouted his lips.

Silas answered, "He was just playing with you!"

South thought, Sh*t, I'm the one who's taken it too seriously.

I really treated him like a bad guy that was trying to destroy my parents' relationship. "Then can you help him now? His company's computers need almost a whole night to

fix. The loss of profit must be unbearable. You should help him, and if you want anything, just ask from him." South felt uneasy and gulped with guilt. They can finish repairing them by tonight? | highly doubt it. He hesitated whether to reveal the truth to his dad. "Daddy, would you forgive me if I did something wrong?" He looked at Silas innocently with his doll-like eyes.

Silas was taken back. He never heard his son call him Daddy, even though he admitted that he was his father.

This information was too startling that he missed hearing what was being said after that.

He looked at him, full of anticipation. "What did you call me just now? Come on-call it again." South frowned slightly. This Daddy of mine is really something. What he should've heard, he didn't hear; what shouldn't be heard, he heard clearly instead. "You cannot beat me or scold me later, and I will call it again." "Sure!" Silas responded without hesitation. South felt a little embarrassed before speaking softly, "Daddy!" Silas felt something in his nose. He couldn't even speak at that moment. "My dear son!"

His arms that held South were gradually tightening. His heart was beating irregularly and sporadically

South pursed his lips and whispered guiltily, "In fact, I was the culprit of what happened to Uncle Brian's company."

"What? You were the one who did it?"

"He ruined your relationship with Mommy, so I had to let him suffer. Y-You can't scold me or beat me! You promised me!"

Silas was feeling angry yet amused. "Son, please don't punish your own family, okay? You already made me lose 100 million, and now, you're making your uncle lose tens of millions. Could you do that to outsiders instead of us?"

South pouted his lips. "I did that to you when you were still not my dad-you were just a bad guy who bullied my mom. Before today, this uncle of mine was also the bad guy who destroyed your relationship with Mommy. So why would I need to show mercy to the bad guy?"

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Recovering the Hacked System After hearing what he said, Silas felt that it made sense. "Fine. What you say makes sense. Since you called me Dad earlier, I shall forgive you. Just don't do it anymore, okay? Your uncle had an awful night because of that. Your mom's treatments on him will be in vain if anything happens." South did not understand Silas's words. "Huh? What about Mommy?" "Your uncle suffers from a severe illness. So, your mom was treating him last night. Today, he should have been feeling better, but it turns out that he needs to pull an all-nighter because of this issue." South suddenly felt a little guilty. "Then, let's go!" He exited the car in a flash. Silas smiled with relief. My son is smart and kind-hearted too! Two of them returned inside the office. Brian smiled and looked at South. "You've finally agreed to help Uncle Brian, right?" South arrogantly replied, "I'm only doing this because of Uncle Silas." "You're only doing this because of others?!" Brian laughed in anger. "How about us? Don't we have any brotherhood at all?" South paused and looked at Brian with a slightly raised chin before slowly replying, "Brotherhood... Do we even have that?" Brian almost choked when he heard what South said. "Hey, who taught you to make dumplings last night?" "Hmph! I learned it with my own eyes!"

Brian fell silent as he thought, Such an ungrateful kid.

He curled his lips. "Now that you have bragged about it, can you really do it?" I just don't believe this kid. The problems he endured must have bruised his ego.

"Then, do you still need help?" South answered in a provocative manner while looking at him. "If not, I'm heading to school."

Brian was stunned by what he heard. "Tell me, how long do you need?"

"10 minutes."

"Are you kidding me?" He was speechless, "My company's technicians will need at least 2 hours. If they are slow in their work, it might even take up to an entire night. Now, you're telling me that you only need 10 minutes?" South tilted his head. "The entire night? Even if you have 10 nights, I bet that you can't even resolve it!"

Silas observed from afar; there was a layer of clarity on his face as if he was waiting to see how his son was able to convince his younger brother. He then walked over and solemnly said, "The handling fee is 50 million." Brian glared. "It costs 50 million to visit Doctor Brooklyn. Now, it also costs 50 million for my computer to have a 'visit'. Are you guys here to bleed money from me?" Okay, both mom and son have taken 100 million from me after one day and one night! "What's your answer? Make up your mind! I still need to head to school!" South answered indifferently with his hands in his pockets. "How about this? Fix it within 10 minutes and I'll give you 50 million. If you take more than that, you'll have to give me 50 million!" "Talk to my manager then!" Silas was speechless. Brian did not want to embarrass his brother, but as soon as those words were said, he couldn't help but feel that both South and Camila were the only ones able to make Silas perplexed and speechless. "Fine, let's go. Follow me." He brought the little boy into the technical room. A group of technicians were busy operating the computer-the codes shown on the display screen wildly danced around. "Stop, everyone. Let him have a try." Everyone looked over and wondered who the little boy was and whether he was able to solve the nightmare.

It was not that they ignored South, but rather the fact that they never expected the guy Brian mentioned to be a kid. South walked over to the front of a technician, who glanced at him with doubt before looking at Brian, as if to say, Please don't tell me that he'll be the one to help? As a result, Brian motioned for the technician to leave. Even though all of the technicians obediently followed Brian's orders, they felt troubled in their hearts as they were the top experts of their industry. We are unable to resolve the matter at hand and President Mccarthy is allowing a kid to do it? Was he being fooled?

Right at that moment, South walked to the front of the computer with steady steps. While looking at the screen and placing his small hands on the keyboard, he looked to Brian and casually said, "The time starts now!"

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50 Million, and Not A Penny Lesser Even before Brian was astonished, South had already started to restore the system. The annoying, tiny face became serious in less than a minute-his fingers operated the keyboard with the speed of lightning, sending the codes on the screen scurrying. The progress bar that those technicians had failed to load suddenly rushed to a hundred. All the technicians gaped at what they saw and pointing at South, gasping, "F*ck! I-It has successfully loaded? What kind of show is this?" "Did you see that? How did he manage to do it?" "What could have seen? That kid was too fast with his hands!" "Yes, he took less than a minute to discover the route we were only able to find after an hour." "Oh my God, I feel like the younger generation has overtaken us in terms of intelligence!" The discussion that the technicians engaged in were clearly audible, but Brian was so shocked by what happened that he could not even say a word. Regardless of whether the little boy could succeed or not, just by looking at his strong self-confidence was enough to persuade Brian to believe Silas's words-South was really good at what he did! "How long has it been?" Brian asked. If he continues at this speed, it will definitely be possible for him to resolve the matter in 10 minutes. The onlookers answered, "9 minutes!" As their voices fell into silence, South pressed the 'enter' key, causing the computer screen to brighten and the technicians to cheer together. After they had checked and experimented, the technicians finally admitted that after their night of being busy for nothing, the little boy had solved the issue in less than 10 minutes. It is... such a great shame!

South dragged his feet and raised his head before addressing Brian, "50 million!"

After that, he directly exited the place. Brian initially froze before his expression was replaced by that of a grin followed by a burst of laughter. Is my young nephew that good? No wonder Silas is always bragging

about him to me. He rushed out as well, only to be greeted by the cheers from his employees outside.

"Wow, the computer is finally repaired." "I finally don't have to write by hand."

Silas embraced South in his arms and looked at Brian. "It hasn't even been 10 minutes since you guys went inside."

Brian didn't want Silas to feel glorified-yet, he couldn't help but admit that his young nephew had convinced with his skill and talent. Brian turned to gaze at South. "You've been such a great help to your Uncle Brian. So, whatever it is that you want, I'll buy it for you." He called himself Uncle Brian and not Mr. Brian! South felt a little guilty and wanted to tell him the truth, so he looked at Silas. Silas gave him an encouraging look, feeling at ease that his son bore that kind of conscience.

South blinked while staring at Brian with a sly gleam in his eyes. "Uncle Brian, you don't have to buy anything for me. You don't even have to pay the 50 million as long as you promise me one thing."

Brian lifted his brows, ecstatic at the way his young nephew addressed him and gushed. "What? Aren't you allowing me to pursue your mommy? This is not good; you are so talented that it makes me want to adopt you as my son even more."

South's face darkened while he glared coldly at Brian, saying vehemently, "50 million, and not a penny less."

After that, he dragged Silas, saying, "Uncle Silas, let's go."

Brian had no idea that a joke would elicit such a strong reaction from South. Before anything else could be said, the little boy had dragged Silas and walked off. Silas glanced at Brian and helplessly shook his head in speechlessness. What can I do about it since you are the one who asked for it? People always had to pay for their own mistakes-true, it was only a few million for Brian, but think about his 100 million...

No! It's not just 100 million; it's 100 million that I lost in cold, hard cash. What about the 100 million from Wuyuo San that was auctioned off?

What about the 50 million that Camila cheated me of?

Sigh, it's all just a lesson learned!

As Camila was a little busy today, Silas was the one who picked the child up and it was already half-past six by the time she arrived home.

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A Matter of Owed Money South hurried to her as soon as she walked through the door, mouthing, "Uncle Silas is asleep." Only then did Camila notice that Silas was already asleep on the couch, probably because he was in a familiar environment or due to his exhaustion. Now that she was back home, she did not wake him up.

"Didn't your Uncle Brian come as well?"

South shook his head before holding her hand and entering his bedroom. She was perplexed as he shut the door after entering the room. "What's the matter?" She was very puzzled. "Why are you being mysterious?" South crinkled his face before lowering his head and stomping his foot. After a while, he faltered, "Mommy, I seem to have done something wrong." Camila slightly raised her brows in surprise. As a child with a high intelligence quotient, her son rarely made mistakes. "What happened? Tell me about it." South frowned and confessed to her about how he taught Brian a lesson. She was surprised and asked, "Was it because Uncle Silas was looking for you this morning to ask you to help Uncle Brian?" He admitted. "Well, I didn't know until I arrived there. I wasn't planning on helping him at first, but Uncle Silas then confessed that Uncle Brian is in fact his younger brother. Later, I wanted to apologize to him, but he said that he wanted to woo you and become my daddy, so I stormed out."

Camila tapped his head. "Don't always think about lecturing people. You'll only end up causing them to lose significantly. If anyone calls the cops, the cops will be able to track you down sooner or later. You'll have to learn that you cannot always be the most powerful. No matter how strong you are, there will always be someone stronger

and better than you."

He nodded obediently before asking with a fawning look. "Mommy, I heard that Uncle Silas said you are treating Uncle Brian for his illness, right?"

She nodded. "Yeah, what's the matter about it?"

South grinned and moved closer to her. "Then, can you not charge him any fees as compensation?"

Camila gave him a cold stare. "You are a smart child, so why should I help to pay for the debt that you owe?"

He threatened her, "You are my mom, aren't you? Or maybe I should look for Uncle Silas?"

Camila glared. "Uncle Silas? Fine, I'll help you to pay it then. Remember how much money you've owed me. Don't forget, I've also helped you to repay Uncle Silas when you owed him 100 million the last time." South was unable to refute. She's being difficult. I'm owing people money simply because I wanted to help her vent her frustrations. Sigh, forget it. She's still my mom and we're related by blood!

When she exited the bedroom, she saw that Silas was still asleep, making her wonder why he was exceptionally tired.

However, there was something more important at that moment-as Silas would be accompanying her to her cousin brother's opening ceremony in a few days' time, she wanted to make him a set of new clothes. I've already drawn a sketch of the clothes today, but I have no idea about his size. Isn't this a perfect opportunity?

With that in mind, Camila returned to the room and took out a ruler to measure his size. It would have seemed like a brilliant idea initially, but the process turned out to be much more complicated than what she had expected. Just imagine how difficult it would be for me to measure his waist. Wouldn't I wake him up by measuring him like that?

She stood there, thinking that it would be much more reliable to steal one of his clothes.

So, she grabbed South and returned to the room to discuss with him.

South fully supported that kind of action because it would help to strengthen the two adults' relationship. He even volunteered to undertake the mission because he knew Silas's password and vowed to complete it.

She urged, "You must take the clothes that he wears often."

He gestured with an OK as a reply and went to Silas's house.

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Calls Were Left Unanswered Camila waited anxiously as she was worried by the time that South was able to execute the mission, Silas would already be awake.

light push was heard at the door. He entered with a pair of suits. Camila gestured an OK with her hand before signaling for him to return to his room. At that very moment, Silas's cell phone rang. A startled Camila almost tried to cover his ears with her hands. Who could have called at this hour? As she turned her head, she found herself staring into his gaze. Oh no! He's awake now. Her brain went blank as her eyes darted everywhere. With the fear that he would see South, she immediately turned his head without even thinking about it. Before Silas knew what was going on, she planted her lips on his. He was stunned, but only for a short while. As they locked lips, his gaze grew more intense. Camila met his gaze and let out a light cough. "Why are you still asleep?" Silas was very much awake by that point. He could care less about what she wanted to do and immediately threw an arm around her waist before using another hand to hold the back of her head and gave her another passionate kiss.

Camila thought, Must it be this difficult to throw him a surprise?

She felt like she was playing a seductress in a spy movie.

After spending some time cuddling her on the couch, Silas finally released her from his embrace and asked affectionately, "What took you so long? I fell asleep while waiting for you." She giggled. "How is that so? It is not even that late and you're already asleep. What were you up to last night?" He laughed. "You sound like you don't trust me. How about I spend the night here and you'll be able to discover what I'm up to on a nightly basis?" Camila shot him a stare. "What you want to do is your own business. Who wants to know about it?"

Silas pinched her cheeks. "That's what you said, but do you really think like that?"

He then realized something and looked around. "Hasn't Brian arrived yet?"

Camila seemed to notice that as well. Silas is right. Brian should have been here by now. Where is he? "Check your cell phone. I think someone sent you a text earlier." Silas took out his cell phone and glanced at the screen—it was not a message from Brian, but rather, Alex, asking him out for a drink. Silas ignored Alex's text and gave Brian a call instead. It took a while for the call to connect and the first thing that Silas heard was the roar of Brian's car engine in the background. "Where are you?" he asked. "I'm arriving soon," Brian merely replied before he hung up. Camila noticed the frown on Silas's face and asked, "What happened?" "It's nothing. He said he's arriving soon," Silas replied.

They both decided to forget what happened earlier. At that moment, South emerged after hiding Silas's pair of suits and greeted, "Uncle Silas, you're awake." "Yes, I am. Are you hungry?" Silas replied with a question.

Feeling relieved that Silas did not suspect anything, South replied, "No, I'm good." Silas responded, "In that case, let's wait for a bit. Your Uncle Brian is arriving soon." South answered, "Okay." As they chatted with each other, Silas's cell phone rang again. He picked it and noticed that it was Alex, who called since he did not receive any reply to his text. He slid his finger across the screen and answered the call. "What are you doing?" Alex whined. "You did not even reply to me." "I'm at my girlfriend's place." Silas took a seat on his couch and leaned against the backrest with his legs crossed. Alex scoffed over the phone, teasing, "Oh, come on. Why don't you join me for a drink?" Silas frowned and replied lazily, "Didn't you hear me? I'm at my girlfriend's place!" Alex poked fun. "Look at you now. Whatever happened to bros before hoes?"

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Facing Some Bitter Truths "Yep!" Silas responded. "My girlfriend is all that I need." Alex understood what was being said and scowled, "Fine. The next time you ask me out for drinks, please count me out because I won't be free!" Silas teased, "For a singleton like you, how busy can you be?" Feeling like Silas had gone overboard, Alex retorted, "So what if I'm busy? My life doesn't only revolve around girlfriends. Can't I have important things to do?" "Alright, I'll wait for you. It'll probably take three to five minutes," Silas chuckled.

As furious as he was, Alex was no match for Silas when it came to debates like that. "Do you think that I'm like you, where I'll take no more than three to five minutes?"

Silas calmly continued with his assault. "Well, I'm not the one with problems with his private member. Have you gotten it treated yet?" Alex yelled, "D*mn it! Don't you dare ever bring this up again! That was all thanks to Camila Brooklyn!" "Now, it's not fair to put all the blame on her," Silas defended. Alex began to connect the dots and probed, "Hang on. Don't tell me that you're at her place right now?" "As a matter of fact," Silas said. "Yes, I am." Alex sniggered. "Here I am wondering why you are being loyal. Was it just to show her how great of a boyfriend you are? Oh, look at me, I'm ditching my drinking buddies to spend time with you, my beloved. Who are you kidding here?" Silas retaliated, "I'm not like you, allowing your d*ck to guide you wherever you go." "Speaking of which, I heard Aleena has gone abroad. Are you the one who asked her to leave? With that question, Alex finally revealed the true intention behind the drinking session, fully knowing that Silas had made up his mind to give it a miss. Between Silas's group of friends and his own girlfriend, it was a no brainer for someone like him to pick the latter to spend the night with. Silas asked, "Why do you ask? You can't watch her leaving?" A flustered Alex scowled, "Bullsh*t! What does it have to do with me?" "Then, why are you asking about

her?" "Can't you tell? I'm just concerned about you." Feeling unperturbed, Silas replied, "Please be serious. I'm already seeing someone." "Tsk, as if everyone else isn't."

"Well, you aren't."

"I'm merely keeping my options open. I can get one at any time if I wish to."

"I see. Isn't this precisely the same reason why you're always breaking up with girls?" "D*mn you, Silas! I'm never calling you anymore!" Alex hung up.

Silas put away his cell phone with a cheeky grin on his face.

Camila wondered how she fell for such a dangerously captivating man. It would have been much easier to withstand his charm when he was not smiling.

Yet, with a grin like that, who could have resisted him? It was not a surprise that women were throwing themselves at him. "Did I hear that Aleena Jones has gone abroad?" She was sitting beside him and she had heard everything. Silas reached his arm out and pulled her into a side hug. With an apologetic tone, he explained, "Yeah, she wasn't the mastermind, but I taught her a lesson and made her leave the country."

Camila inquired, "What mastermind?"

"It was at that time when you had the car accident. I discovered it when Luca Matthews was still alive and in touch with Robin Hills. Robin and Aleena attempted to force Luca to frame you, but the fellow died before anything could happen. I believe that the real mastermind already knew about their plan and deliberately had them have a taste of their own medicine. I'm still investigating this."

Camila did not expect him to continue his investigation after all this while. "I'm fine now. You don't have to do that anymore." "Let me handle this. I can't just let it slide. As long as the murderer is out there, both you and your kid will be in danger." She fell silent and leaned her head on Silas's shoulder. He was always doing more than he spoke. If it wasn't because of Alex's phone call, she would not have known about the matter.

Chapter 388 Just a Scratch

It's the same with my little brat-they are all protecting me in their own ways. In fact, that includes my pride and my vanity. She reached out to South, who was hesitating whether to return to his room or not. "South, come here." South seemed embarrassed. Why would I head there? Does she want me to be the third wheel? I'm not going over! It so happened that the doorbell rang at that moment Camila and Silas exchanged glances with each other. "That must be Brian." With that, she stood up while glancing at the surveillance footage to confirm that it was Brian before opening the door.

Nevertheless, she was taken aback by surprise when she opened the door because Brian was holding onto his wrist when he stood at the entrance-blood was oozing profusely down his arm. Camila's voice trembled in shock. "Brian-" Silas abruptly rose to his full height and approached them. "What happened?" Brian reassured her, "It's nothing; don't worry. I only scratched my arm."

Camila did not persist with the interrogation, but rather collaborated with Silas to help Brian into the house and for him to have a seat. "I'll get the medical kit for you."

South stared at Brian fixedly, but he didn't seem afraid. On the contrary, he looked rather worried, so Brian commented while smiling at him. "Go back to your room first if you are afraid." South snorted loudly. "What is so scary about this? I've seen injuries that are worse than yours." Brian burst out in laughter. "Well, that's great then." Silas wore a dark expression and his tone sounded somber, "What happened?" Brian didn't want to explain, so he mumbled vaguely, "It's nothing; I scratched my arm by accident." Silas retorted, "You can't even lie to my son with that excuse!" Brian inhaled before explaining, "Someone was following me on my way here, so I led them to the outskirts before ramming into their vehicle. I completely destroyed their car and planned on asking them who sent them to follow me. However, I didn't expect that there would be four people in the car, so I was injured after being distracted." Silas was stumped for a moment. "Did you drive yourself here?" Brian replied, "Do you want more people to know that I'm here?" Silas answered, "So what if the others know about this? What is there to hide?"

Brian glared. "You might not be scared, but what about the mother and son?"

At the mention of Camila and South, Silas suddenly appeared vulnerable. "I will send people to protect them as well." Just as the two of them chatted, Camila took a medical kit out from the room. "Let me have a look." With that, she took out a pair of scissors to cut his sleeve away, exposing a long and garish scratch. She seemed frustrated when she was bandaging his wound. "Are you trying to achieve some sort of sympathy here?" : Brian burst out in laughter, "That's right! Since I have a gash on that arm, I'll need one on this side too." Upon seeing how gleeful he was, she was so angry that she was at a loss for words. After that, she adopted the tone that she used to reprimand Landon as a warning. "In that case, you should have allowed me to complete my treatment for you before obtaining a matching wound! There's barely any space for me to stitch you up." Camila could have sounded like she was joking, but Brian knew that she was exasperated. She might be worried about me to a certain extent, because she is treating me like her family. Judging by her tense appearance, I know that she's not joking with me. Therefore, he answered obediently, "Don't worry, this won't happen again."

Silas's eyebrow shot up in surprise. That was surprisingly easy! He always says that and I've heard it so many times that I can't take him seriously now. Has he ever acted obediently?

Finally, after she bandaged Brian's arm, she broke the silence. "It's done. Let's have dinner." Brian answered, "I already ate before coming over. You all should go ahead and eat without me."

Camila stated, "Just eat less if you already had something to eat earlier. I'll perform acupuncture on you after dinner. Are you feeling better?" Brian remarked, "I think it's working. I didn't sleep the whole night last night, but I didn't have a headache. However, I developed a slight headache upon waking up after a nap during daytime." Camila nodded in agreement. "Well, that's because you have a prolonged course of illness, so recovery will take a longer time too. I will continue to treat you with acupuncture for the next three days. If you feel significantly better, I'll prescribe some medicinal decoction for you. The simultaneous treatment would definitely help to boost your recovery."

Chapter 389 Server Down

Brian seemed to be convinced and nodded. "Sure." Camila chuckled. "Great, let's have dinner. You should come over for a meal tomorrow. We have to cook, after all." He immediately agreed. "Okay."

Silas was rendered speechless when he heard that. Shouldn't she consult me about this matter since I'm the one who's cooking? It's quite... troublesome to cook for an additional person after all!

After having dinner at Camila's home, Silas was still worried about Brian and planned to personally drive him home.

However, two figures unexpectedly flashed across behind them and while Silas noticed their appearance, he ignored them. On the other hand, Brian realized that too, signaling Silas with a look while nudging him. After that, he scolded Silas, "Who else would have so much time on their hands to follow me if they aren't your subordinates? Tell them to keep a distance, otherwise, I'll beat them up one after another!" Silas was at a loss for words when he heard that. Fortunately, he knew Brian well enough; otherwise, if it were anyone else, they would have assumed that Brian had suffered from a split personality disorder due to his sudden outburst.

Nevertheless, Silas wasn't worried if those people saw him. So what if they see us? With that, he reached out to squeeze Brian's shoulder. On the other hand, Brian was still immersed in his act and even swatted Silas's hand away. "Don't touch me and stop pretending around me. I don't care if you're protecting or following me. I don't need it!" Silas was feeling helpless. In any case, I can't very well hit an already injured person, can I? Therefore, he could only play along and act. He stood still while staring at Brian before stating casually, "I'm doing this for your own good." Brian retorted, "I don't need you to care about me! You should just go back to being President Nolan! We will never see eye to eye on things! You better get lost!" Silas frowned slightly. It's true that people tend to get used to things. In all honesty, my younger brother has only started to change the way he speaks to me. Now that he's speaking to me in such a rude manner, I can feel my blood boil. Therefore, he turned to the direction where those people hid in the dark and shouted, "Who's there? Show yourself!" The figures in the dark panicked and swiftly fled the scene.

Once they were gone, Silas turned to look at Brian. "That was unnecessary." Brian glared. "What do you mean by unnecessary? Isn't what I said the truth?!" Silas was rendered speechless when he heard that. I would have punched him and walked off if he weren't my younger brother, which is rather frustrating. "Do you want me to send you back?" Brian glared at him vehemently. "Are you planning on returning to accompany your girlfriend? Dream on!" Then, he opened the car door to enter. Silas sat in the silent car for the longest time. After waiting for a while and seeing that Silas wasn't planning to drive, Brian asked, "Are you driving me home? Get out of the car if you aren't! I'll drive myself!" Have you seen anyone as arrogant as he is? He's chasing me out of my own car.

"If I knew this is how you repay me, I wouldn't have treated you in such a rush!"

Silas blurted out of nowhere and Brian was bewildered when he heard that. "Well, you are not the one treating me." Upon hearing that, Silas glared. "You are using up my girlfriend's time. Her senior had stayed over for half a month and now that he's finally gone, she needs to treat you for another six weeks. If this continues, I'm not even sure who my girlfriend is anymore!"

Brian burst out in laughter when he heard that. "Maybe... this is fated. Don't worry; if I were to end up with Camila, I will treat your son as if he were my own!"

Silas was at a loss for words when he heard that. He squinted at Brian. "Are you bragging since the server is now functioning?"

Brian snorted in response while rolling his eyes at Silas. "I doubt it would stay functional for long. Such a brilliant son should belong to me." Silas gave an eerie smile. "Do you know why your server failed?" Come on, let's hurt each other! Brian was stumped when he heard that. "Who did it?" Silas answered gleefully, "If you repeat those words of yours, I assure you that your server will be down again!" Brian seemed to have grasped something upon hearing that. Therefore, he squinted at Silas while asking him tentatively, "Are you telling me that you are involved in that matter?"

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Silas retorted, "Why would I be involved in such a small matter? My son is more than capable to sort you out."

Brian was stumped when he heard that. "Your son? South-are you saying that he is the one who paralyzed my company's server? Are you serious?" Silas cocked a brow at him, as if he couldn't care less. Disbelief etched across Brian's face. "Oh, my God! That little brat is awesome! Do you know that he had my technicians working the entire night?" Silas provoked him further. "Do you know why he was targeting you?" Brian leaned against his seat while recalling and tracing South's steps in the morning. Suddenly, something struck Brian, making him feel helpless. "Is it because I mentioned that I want to pursue Camila and be his daddy? Is that why he made me lose tens of millions?"

Silas commented casually, as if it had nothing to do with him, "Do you think that my son is as easy going as I am?"

Brian scowled upon hearing that. "I'll have to sort this out tomorrow with the little brat."

Nevertheless, Silas glanced while asking, "Do you have the courage to look for him? Even I wouldn't dare to offend that little brat. Previously, he made my company lose 100 million! In his heart, his mommy always comes first. Whoever offends his mommy is his enemy and he doesn't care if it's family." After explaining, he regarded Brian with a seemingly defiant expression. "Currently, I am number two in his heart whereas you are merely the bad guy who's trying to destroy the relationship between his daddy and mommy. Who else would he target if not you?"

Brian was at a loss for words when he heard that. On the other hand, Silas chuckled. "However, if you play by the rules and fulfill your part as a good uncle, you should be promoted to the third place in his heart." Brian glanced sideways. "This isn't your way of trying to get me to give up on Camila, is it?" Silas snorted before adding, "In that case, you should give it a go. If I hadn't said something nice on your behalf today, just wait until the day that your server is repaired. If he decides that you can't repair your server for good, you would fail without a doubt." At the mention of that, Brian was quite surprised as well. "Why is he so capable?" Silas was extremely pleased with that. "Of course! That's because Camila and I have

strong and awesome genes!" Brian was rendered speechless when he heard that In Edward Nolan's house, Lara was washing the man's feet when she asked, "Did you swing by the Nolan Residence to ask about the child? What did Old Man Nolan say?" Edward answered truthfully, "Who could possibly figure the old man out? I hinted tentatively that Silas and Camila have recently been quite close. Hence, I asked

about his thoughts if Silas were to marry her. In the end, the old man merely guffawed while commenting that Silas would never fall for Camila. In fact, he claimed that Silas is merely approaching her to treat his illness. I tried to ask him on different occasions, but he answered me in a similar manner." She scowled deeply when she heard that. "In that case, did you ask why he investigated that child?"

Edward pulled Lara, who was kneeling on the floor, up to the bed. After that, he took a cloth to wipe his feet. "Can we even talk about that? The old man has been secretly investigating all along. Besides, we are also investigating in the dark. If I were to ask him, wouldn't the old man know that we have been spying on him as well?"

Lara snorted in response. "Do you truly believe that he is oblivious to that? Although that servant, Lily, did not confess, what have we learned from spying lately? We have nothing! Old Man Nolan has most probably noticed that we've planted moles in the Nolan Residence. Furthermore, haven't you noticed that he is spending more time in his study? Even during his birthday party, he merely came downstairs for a while to cut his cake. He doesn't even care about the presents that we gave him. On the other hand, he seemed extremely fond of the present from Camila and that little bastard. I can't deny that it was a thoughtful gift, but I feel like the old man is extending his affection to them on Silas's account. Bear in mind that he is already troublesome enough. If the old man were to be fond of Camila and that little b*stard, he would be spoiling Silas further! One day, if Old Man Nolan were to allow Silas to inherit his shares, just you wait-you and I would be Silas's first target!" Edward retorted, "That's impossible. No matter how Old Man Nolan is fond of them, how could the elders of the Nolan Family allow a woman with a child to enter the family? What sort of family do you think we are? Do you think that anyone can just marry in?"